

NEWS OF THE STATE

Robbers at Fairview Steal a Wagon Load of Grain.

FIGHT OVER PROVO TRUCKS

AN EFFECTIVE RAID ON THE TELLURIDE CAMP.

Posse in Pursuit of the Eureka Robbers—Wellsville Mystery Solved—Judge Dusenberry as a Violent—Convicted's Industries and Resources—Court at Vernal—Bonneville Project.

[From The Herald's Correspondents.] Fairview, Utah, Nov. 13, 1897.—Last night 20 sacks of oats were stolen out of the co-op store granary. By some carelessness of the clerks the door was left unlocked and a wagon load of grain, sacks and all, are now missing. Search warrants are being issued to search the premises of suspicious characters, but no positive clue has been found.

THE EUREKA HOLD-UP.

A posse starts out in pursuit of the Robbers. Eureka, Nov. 14.—About 9 o'clock this morning Deputy Sheriff Coome, Deputy Marshal Stillman and a small posse started off in the direction of Fairfield and Mercer, in search of the men who held up the saloon last night, as it is thought that this is the route they have taken. The description of the two men has been wired to all surrounding settlements, but as the country is open and the robbers have a good start over the officers, it is thought that they will not be overtaken. One man, the taller of the two, wore a white hat, checked coat, overalls and high heel boots, while the other wore a white hat and overalls and jumper.

One of the horses was sharp shod, but the other was shoeless and it is hoped that the posse may help the officers in tracking the outlaws. The Eureka Hill mill has been closed since yesterday afternoon on account of a break in the main shaft. The mill and the miller's goods came out from Salt Lake this morning to adjust matters connected with the Oxford saloon, which was attacked yesterday by the Salt Lake Brewing company.

HIS HONOR FIDDLER.

Judge Dusenberry Rendered a Jig For Vernal Audience. Vernal, Utah, Nov. 11.—Last night a delightful musical treat was enjoyed by an appreciative audience, at the Social hall, which is serving as court quarters during the present term. Professor Giles of Provo, the gifted pianist, Peter Hanson, Utah county clerk, who is a violinist of unusual attainments, and George E. Adams, who as a cornet soloist, has few equals, were the star attractions. Judge Dusenberry was the master of the ceremonies and after an entertainment with a jig on the violin, accompanied by Professor Giles on the piano, much to the surprise and edification of the audience, who were highly pleased.

THE BONNEVILLE BOOM.

Big Irrigation Project Will Bring Prosperity. Leamington, Utah, Nov. 14.—The Bonneville Water & Power company is working about 50 men in and above Leamington, raising the contour line 15 feet on both sides of the river, which will cover a great deal more land and give more fall for the power plant. There are now over 20 towns and many ranches above Leamington, and all prosperous. They use the water during the four low months in each year. What can the Bonneville Water & Power company do with the eight high months, with at least eight times as much water as now used? When the Bonneville company gets it stored in two or three reservoirs, it will be one of the most profitable propositions in the west, and one that will pay dividends to the builders and cultivators. The climate is a little warmer than the Salt Lake valley and for fruit of all kinds the very best. There is a good market in the mining camps west and south. Sugar beets have been tried and found very rich, and the Bonneville company will build a sugar factory as soon as conditions will justify. The Paradise of Oak City, who were fearfully wounded on Foot peak two weeks ago, is recovering.

THRIFTY COALVILLE.

Industries and Resources of Summit County's Capital. Coalville, Utah, Nov. 15.—Coalville's business establishments, comprising eight mercantile houses, two hotels, one drug store, two saloons, two blacksmith and repair shops, two carpenter and building shops, two butcher shops, one planing mill, one saw mill, two barber shops, and five coal mines now in operation, combine to furnish markets and employment for husbandman and laborer of the community. Coalville, considering its size, has reason to be proud of the amount of grain raised this year, and also of the fact that so much fall grain has been planted, promising a larger yield of grain next year. All told, 64,255 bushels of grain was threshed, consisting of: Wheat, 9,137 bushels; oats, 52,671 bushels; barley, 1,665 bushels; rye, 50 bushels.

Gray's Laxative Pellets cure Constipation.

Coalville can boast of a good brass band and string band.

The Union Pacific Railway company does a very profitable freight business here, but the passenger service is not as good as it might be. We are connected with the world by telegraph and mail, and wherever there is an office, by telephone. The coal mines are in excellent shape and, if necessary, could supply the state for years to come. The natural facilities of such enterprises as woolen and shoe factories, scouring plant and carding mills, and, in fact, almost any kind of industry, are equal, if not superior, to those of any place in the state.

ONE TRUCK DISABLED.

Telluride Power Camp Visited by the Watsons. Prove, Nov. 14.—There were mutterings on the street last evening that there was a likelihood of trouble coming up some time during the night, between the Watsons and the power plant people, who still have possession of the trucks and drays taken from the contractors' camp before last. The power plant people had made their camp for the night on Gillespie's place, about two miles from the mouth of the canyon. Everything was quiet from the outside until about 3 o'clock this morning, when the boys are startled by the approach of a horde of men. It was the Watson crowd. They came quietly up and demanded their property, but were informed by J. W. Beesley, a man who stands six feet four inches in his stockings, that they could not have the trucks, and might as well go home. They remained some time in conversation, during which time one of the visitors stood with his back to a hub, while the others engaged in conversation. No further demands were made, and the Watsons rode away at a rapid speed. This morning, when the power plant people were about to trail out for the canyon, they discovered that a bur was gone from one of the trucks. This necessitated returning to town to have another cast. The Watsons, who are not a duplicate in the state. The bur will be made today, and another attempt will be made to reach their destination tomorrow.

AGED SETTLER DEAD.

Mrs. Hadlock, Aged 83, One of the Vernal Pioneers. Vernal, Nov. 11.—Yesterday there died here Mrs. Fanny Martha Hadlock at the extreme age of 83 years. She was born at Batte, N. H., in 1814, and married Archibald G. Hadlock at that place in 1838, came here in 1842, and emigrated to Utah with her husband in 1850; lived in Cache valley ten years, and then removed to Ashley valley, where she lived until the time of her death. She, with her husband, were among the very first to locate in Utah county. She was the mother of nine children, five of whom survive her. One daughter is living in Vermont; the others all live in Vernal and were at her bedside when she died. Her husband, who was a kind and loving mother, and will be laid to rest with the feeling that her mission in life was well done.

VERNAL OFFENDERS.

McKee Case Goes Over—Yarnell Case Dismissed. Vernal, Nov. 11.—Court matters are rather quiet here just at present. The case of the state vs. Thomas McKee, grand larceny, came up yesterday and was postponed until Monday. The case of Harry Yarnell, charged with defacing marks and brands, was dismissed on the ground of irregularity in the commitment. Another complaint was taken on, and the case came up before Justice W. E. Brock yesterday, which resulted in the defendant being again handed over to the tender mercies of Judge Dusenberry's court. The case is set for this afternoon. Another case which involves the right to the use of the water of Spring creek, a small stream on the north side of Ashley creek, was settled yesterday by mutual agreement. The case was drawn up and will be presented to the court today for final action. A committee is still working away at the Ashley case, and a settlement may yet be effected.

COURT AT BINGHAM.

Some Important Cases to be Tried This Week. Brigham, Nov. 14.—The case of the city vs. Crawford was not finished last night. The arguments of the attorneys were given, but the charge to the jury was postponed until Monday morning. Next week promises to be a busy one in the district court. Monday the case is to be a water stealing case. A man named Rasmussen of Three Mile is charged with taking water from the Three Mile ditch, in which he had no right, and against the order of the court, as given in previous trials. There are some cases against the railroad that will also be tried.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

Horse Found at Wellsville is Owned at Brigham. Brigham City, Nov. 14.—We can give some light on the "Wellsville Mystery," and assure the officers there that the mare with harness found in the field has nothing to do with the robbery case. The animal belongs to J. E. Brock, a man of this city, and got away from Harvey Erdmann while he was hunting with her, about ten days ago. The horse was formerly owned at that place.

A Vernal Jail Break.

Vernal Express: Sheriff Preece and two deputies were out all night Monday, hunting for David Lantz, who was supposed to be in this valley, hiding from the officers who were after him for breaking jail. The officers, who were raised three houses of friends of Lantz, but were unable to find him. This will be a poor place for Lantz to come to for protection, as he is well known, and as soon as he is seen, the officers will be after him. There is a class of people in this valley that will shield any criminal that comes along, and it makes it hard for an officer to do any thing. The officers would like to leave them if they were given a term in the pen, or a heavy fine, for their pains.

Randolph's Grain Crop.

Rich County Round-Up: Randolph, considering its size, has reason to be proud of the amount of grain raised this year, and also of the fact that so much fall grain has been planted, promising a larger yield of grain next year. All told, 64,255 bushels of grain was threshed, consisting of: Wheat, 9,137 bushels; oats, 52,671 bushels; barley, 1,665 bushels; rye, 50 bushels.

What Will Conditions Be in the Twentieth Century?

REV. HENRY PROPHECIES

DECISION MUST REST WITH YOUNG MEN OF TODAY.

Will Be Great Changes in All Phases of Life—God and Education to Play an Important Part—Heart and Brain Power Will Be Motive Forces.

"What of the Twentieth Century?" was a query which formed the subject of Rev. Henry's sermon in the First Methodist church yesterday morning. His text was from 1st John, 2:14: "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong." In this practical age, he said, it would not be unusual for one to ask, "Why should we look into the next century?" He would likely quote such veritable sentences as, "The present has problems enough," or "Let the future take care of itself." And yet that is a narrow and unsatisfactory view to take of life. With hopes of golden days in the future shattered, or a life stripped of its outlook into the future, it would soon become bare as a Kansas outland which has survived the surly blasts of November.

Our present days cannot be discounted from the whole, and are to be taken from the future that the present life receives its significance and interest, or rather from its relationship to the future. It would be a dull, gray life if it were not for the "tomorrow" and the aspirations which it fosters. The merchant would not be at his desk, the student of the farmer and artisan would be left to rust. The minister would fail to fill the customary place in the pulpit; the hardest miner would look askance at the terrors of Chilkoot pass. Politicians would cease to ply their crafty arts, and the great wheel of the government would stop. The mother would not look with moist and fond eyes at the babe at her breast. The young man, full of vital energies, would not look out upon the green fields and blue sky, and the vigor of the champion racer about to try for the goal.

We believe there will be a "tomorrow." It is from this that life gains its significance, and there is no advancement for those who did not gaze through the vista of the years that are to be. The one who looks farthest along the pathway he is about to tread is the one who plans with the greatest wisdom. Life is more like a game of chess than a game of dice, and the player who is successful is the one who is always several moves ahead of the board.

It is necessary that a man should look to the end of life in order to comprehend its meaning. Many hundred years ago it was that the wise man said, "Better is the end of the journey than the beginning." When a man makes an investment, his thought is not, "How much money shall I be able to spend," but "What shall my property be when the books are balanced." That is how life should be viewed. There will come a time when the books of life will be balanced, but that will not happen until life is over. The question should be considered, "What will be the profit as a result of the life I have led?" The decision as to what shall be the character of the 20th century rests largely with the young men and women of today. This is particularly true, and nowhere is it more apparent than in the west. Strength, ambition, resources, energies, hope, are the weapons with which young men enter the arena of life. Today they are at the head of mercantile and educational institutions; they are the masters in the arts; they occupy the high seats in the professions; they are the workers in the mines. They are the ones who have put the young men in the leadership now must be carried into the 20th century, which, just now, is swinging wide its ponderous doors to receive us. The great question is, "What will you make of these qualities? There are many avenues you may enter. Before you open the gaping doors of the saloon, the den of gambling, the house of prostitution, the place where men are eating the life and sapping the strength from our civilization. On the other side, the church of Christ, the home, which is the most pleasing of all life, and the school, which shall be the choice of the young men? Will it be to tear down evil and build up virtue, or to build up vice and undermine virtue?"

The coming century will be one of transformation. Its changes will be greater than any that have occurred in the past. There will be wonderful advances in science, and the conditions of living will be different; business methods will be revised. It is to be hoped that among the other changes, certain motives will be abolished. Love, the love of the world, the love of the self, the love of the devil take the hindmost. "Competition is the life of trade." I hope that these aphorisms will be substituted by business honor, the love of the neighbor, and the love of integrity and unselfishness. Men who resort to sharp practice for success will not always be able to purchase with their ill-gotten gains the high place in society which they hold at present.

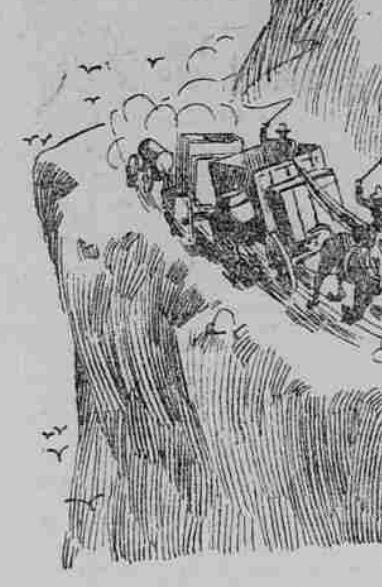
A vital question is: What change will the coming century bring to the working man? I think the time must come when the white collar will be as operative in dealing with them, and when, delicate of touch will be required. They must have shorter hours to furnish opportunity for self-development. When the time comes, the fate will be more or less in their own hands, and those who fail to make use of their opportunities will be supplanted by the man of energy and ambition. I believe the coming century will be wrought. Surgery and medicine will be to be numbered among the exact sciences, and the improvement will be attended with wonderful blessings to the race. The telescope will bring marvels unknown before to our vision; the microscope will break down our present limitations. Already the horizons are widening and new truths are being revealed. The tone of doctrine is widening away from the voice of science.

Greatest of all will be the sociological changes of the 20th century. Ever since the gospel of the kingdom was first proclaimed, the world, mankind has been progressing towards the idea of the brotherhood of man. Before Christ there was no such words as "brotherhood." Since the days when one man held power over millions of human lives there has come a wonderful change, and every day widens the limitations of the past. Some day the common tie of brotherhood will be recognized by all the race. Before you resign the control of affairs to those who come after you, you may count on tremendous changes.

Are you prepared for these? If so, you are working for a broader culture, for more receptive minds, and a better equipment in education, integrity and faith. The educated man is going to play a more and more important part in the world's history. What is to be the motor force of the 20th century, electricity and steam, but the power which will move the 20th century will be heart and brain power. Men will have need of God in the coming century. These are the things that have tried to eliminate the thought of God from our civilization. These are

THIS IS THE LARGEST TEAM OF HORSES IN THE WORLD.

The loads carried by these borax wagons are enormous. As much as 8,000 pounds are carted across the desert at one time, with the long string of horses pulling it at a gallop. Speed is essential, for the horses cannot live in the terrible atmosphere of the borax grounds, and the wagons have to be connected with the outfit.



Death Valley, in the great American desert, can claim the distinction of being the spot where are driven the biggest teams on earth. It is no unusual thing to see 60 or 80 horses hitched to a wagon and galloping as though for dear life across the desert. The reason for this is that Death Valley is the center of the borax industry, and, in order to get this useful mineral article it is necessary for men and horses to go through hardships that kill the latter with distressing suddenness and brutalize the former so that they become the roughest specimens of humanity to be found anywhere on the continent.

The region where the borax is found is a narrow break in the surface of the earth from which the forces of heat are always rising. The thermometer frequently registers as high as 140 degrees, and in this atmosphere it is impossible for man or horse to live. Soon the verdict will be pronounced where life is endurable. For this reason as well as because the ground over which the borax-laden wagons travel is rocky and sandy, and the roughest driving must be done, the unusually big teams have to be employed.

not friends of the human race. They are the God-damned Yandies, who they accomplish their purposes, will destroy all that is best in our civilization. It was by traveling painfully upward to God that the savage became a man. The records of the world show it was that took the race upward; it was men of supreme faith. That is something which is required to make leaders. Without faith there is no hope, and with no hope, energy becomes impossible. The world is not going to be bettered by blasphemers; it will not be aided by cynical doubters; canting hypocrites will not ameliorate it, and tricksters have no place on the highway of progress. When the world becomes better, it will be through the efforts of men who have convictions and who live up to them with the greatest fidelity.

SOVEREIGN'S AMBITION.

Resigned His Position to Become a Candidate For President. Louisville, Ky., Nov. 14.—J. R. Sovereign, retiring general master workman of the Knights of Labor, resigned his position in order that he might push his candidacy for president of the United States in 1900. Delegates to the general assembly openly acknowledged to him the "field worker" in animal spirits and loving meekly, as only such a person can love, the tall, broad-shouldered, dressed in the conventional blue frock coat and gray trousers, and the windows of the room of his affianced for a glimpse of her face, a waving of her handkerchief or some little token of affection which love could not withhold. The kind was seen and there was a lack of heartiness of welcome which might well have created some misgivings. Another might not have attributed it solely to timidity or nervousness superinduced by the occasion.

CROKER STARTS FOR HOME.

Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 14.—The Croker party started for home last night. Mr. Croker was the liveliest member of the party. He has been greatly benefited by his stay here and returns to New York in comparatively good health.

A HISTORIC MYSTERY.

The career of a number of our distinguished Americans suggest paraphrasing Tennyson's sentiment so as to read that men may rise on stepping stones of their dead loves to higher things. Alexander H. Stephens, disappointed in love when a young man, sought refuge in action and became one of the foremost southern statesmen.

A bunch of old love letters found not long ago presents the romantic side of James Buchanan's history. The death of Lancaster, Pa., in 1819, of the American brought such mental anguish that life was for him for many years what Whitler calls "a cry between the silences." As a respite from his suffering it is possible that he entered upon the career which landed him in the White House.

General Sam Houston's disappointing first marriage is known to every reader of American history, so all-pervading is the love of the romantic that such incidents impress themselves upon the mind when others are forgotten. His misfortune no doubt tended to change the current of his life. While he was ambitious before, and while the prospect of reaching the height of his aspirations was bright, having been a district attorney general, twice a member of the senate, and once governor of Tennessee before he was 35, the blighting of his early years drove him ultimately to a course which brought him not only a local reputation but imperishable fame. The subject of his marital infelicity has been under discussion for nearly three-quarters of a century, but it is still interesting when anything tending to solve the mystery of the man is brought to light. Governor Houston brought such mental anguish that life was for him for many years what Whitler calls "a cry between the silences." As a respite from his suffering it is possible that he entered upon the career which landed him in the White House.

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The skill of the drivers of these big teams is wonderful. It has puzzled many who have seen them driving the enormous span of cattle across the desert, especially having them all in perfect control, how it is possible to guide such a number of horses. The drivers are in all probability the most skillful on earth. With one hand holding the reins they direct the team with as much ease as though it were only a pair. To see two or three of these teams driving across the desert in a line is one of the most striking sights to be seen in the west. Behind each wagon is a huge tank, which holds several hundred gallons of water for the use of the outfit during its long trip across the desert. With the load of borax the average weight of each load is 20,000 pounds.

Long after their separation each married again. He to Miss Margaret M. Lea of Alabama. She became the wife of Dr. Elmore Douglas of Galatin, Idaho, and died within a few years. Both died within a few years of each other, divided by hundreds of miles since the eventful day of separation; he till death winning honors from the public, she leading a blameless life in an obscure sphere. William T. Hale in Chicago Times-Herald.

Col. Pepper's Secret.

Cleveland Leader: "Say," said Colonel Pepper of Kentucky, as the waiter approached in response to a hasty summons, "I want you to do something for me. I know that I am a strachan to you, but nevertheless I want you to do it. Hear's a dollar bill. Will you promise?"

"Great heads of sweat stood out upon the colonel's forehead, and he drew back, fearing that the waiter, being made to implicate him in some horrible conspiracy. "Come," pleaded the colonel, "don't tell that you refuse. I have a family at home, and though you are a strachan to me, surely you'll help me to keep distance from falling upon those I love. I'll make it \$2, if one ain't enough."

"What's the trouble?" the waiter managed to ask. "I want you to promise me, sah, that you'll never tell anybody what I had to do before the night of the 14th."

"Oh, if that's all you want, I promise," saying which the waiter rolled up the bills that the colonel had handed him, and was about to put them in his pocket, when he hesitated, and said: "But stop! I must know, before I

Houston had been elected governor two years before, and was at the time of his marriage 35 years of age. Those who saw the bride congratulated him on winning one who would add a distinct charm to his administration, socially speaking, and as the weeks went by the public had no idea of the rapidly approaching trouble that would make bitter the lives of the couple. Mrs. Houston, before three months passed, not enjoying the new life upon which she had entered, went to her father's for a short visit. History chronicles the sequel. Her husband, longing for the society of his bride, followed her within a few days, and then he abandoned her, resigned the governorship and sought refuge among the Cheyenne Indians of Arkansas until the war between Mexico and Texas offered a prospect for excitement.

This much the public is familiar with; but again her words to the cousin whom she alone confided in, come down through the years. It is possible I am to blame, though heaven knows I have tried to do my duty. I ought to have told him before marriage that I could not love him. Then, how could I, I see, I yielded to his bride, followed him, and never avowed it. Governor Houston but once or twice since my marriage seemed to notice the edginess which I tried to hide; and when he came to my father's on my return home I could not meet him as affectionately as he had hoped. He remarked it, was aggrieved, and said that he would never again intrude his love on me. I told him there that I never loved, but I never told him that I never loved him. I honored him. I signified that I could not force affection's growth, but would try to cultivate it. He refused any compromise and left, though I had no idea that he would not reflect and come back until I heard of his resignation as governor."

While this explanation of the separation is in the nature of secondary evidence, it is not substantiated by General Houston in his letter afterward to a friend—the only time he was ever known to mention the matter. "Eliza stands acquitted by me," he wrote. "I

With 60 horses to drag the load this weight is made short work of. In spite of the fact that the road is alternately soft sand, into which the wagon sinks almost up to the hubs of the wheels, loaded as quickly as possible and driven from the scene on the dead run. The average life of the horses is not more than six months, and it is the commonest thing for horses to drop dead during the trip across the desert, or fall and be left to die by the teamsters who regard the cattle as the cheapest thing, and rocky obstructions that shake the vehicles so that the drivers have difficulty in keeping their seats.

The horses that compose the teams are not the valueless cattle that it would be supposed the borax gatherers procure for such killing work. A poor horse could not live a day under the

They are attacked with all manner of diseases not down on the calendar of ordinary horse complaints, and succumb to the slightest weakness with an ease and suddenness that makes the profits of the business vanish in a way that breaks the hearts of the teamsters.

Some day the horses will be replaced with some less delicate means of transportation. Steam railroads may at some future date penetrate to the borax fields of Death valley and make the big teams a thing of the past, but at present they hold first place as by far the most picturesque sight in the country from which novelties and relics of bygone fashions are fast being driven to return no more.

The statements of those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the great merit of this medicine. Get only Hood's.

Dress Shifts For Ladies.

In all the latest novelties. Handsome plaid, check, etc., also polka boules, crepons, serge, satin, tulle, etc., just in. AT E. AUERBACH & BRO.

W. E. Hubert, the well known shoe man, formerly with Z. C. M. L., is now with Davis Shoe company.

burden he is called upon to bear in the borax fields. Even with the most sturdy horse flesh the hardships and the terrible atmosphere play such havoc that six months is regarded as the average life of a horse in this region.

enter into this bargain, why you want me to keep this secret. The colonel held up a newspaper that he had been reading, pointed to an item in the "scientific column," and said: "Look at that! It says mushrooms contain 90 per cent water! Think of it! Ninety per cent water, and I've just had a plate of 'em! Oh," he groaned, "mushrooms, that's just what I need! Tell me, what's the secret of that?" The waiter showed the money into his pocket, nodded, and Colonel Pepper began to breathe easy again.

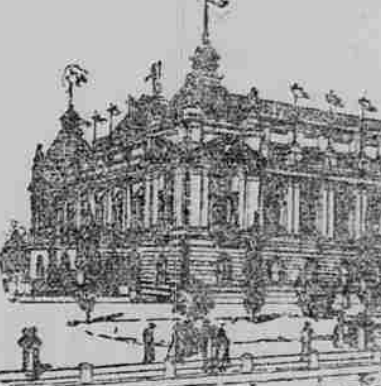
Potatoes.

Lippincott's: Potatoes, native to Peru, were discovered by the Spaniards in the neighborhood of Quito, where they were cultivated by the natives. Comford, a monk, first introduced them into Spain, whence they passed into Italy and thence to Belgium. Humboldt says that at the discovery they were cultivated in all the temperate parts of the continent from Chili to New Granada, but not in Mexico. In 1855 potatoes were taken from North Carolina and Virginia, on the return of the colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh, and were first cultivated on his estate near Cork. The sweet potatoes, native of the West Indies, were given to Columbus by the natives of Cuba. They were introduced into England by Sir Francis Drake, who wrote of them in praise, but for so long instructed to eat only the root. The gardener of Queen Elizabeth planted them, and ate some of the tops. Being disgusted by the taste, he pulled up his crop, made a fire of the pile, and attracted by the pleasant odor of the burning tubers, picked up a root, ate it, and, being pleased with the taste, continued the cultivation and introduced them to the rest of the world.

Fish Colors.

The fish's belly is white and his back green, because in swimming about in the water the white belly is the color of the light shining through the water, and the green back is the color of the burning tubers, picked up a root, ate it, and, being pleased with the taste, continued the cultivation and introduced them to the rest of the world.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.



THE AUDITORIUM.

The drawing of the auditorium shows a building which will be an artistic addition to the other beautiful buildings of the main court. It will occupy a space 192x246 feet. The facade consists of an allegorical group depicting the masses. Surmounting this pediment is a statue of heroic size representing Fame. The interior of the auditorium is arranged on the lines of a Greek theatre, with the seats in a semi-circle, facing south. The main floor has a seating capacity of 4,000 and the stage 500. Opening from the auditorium and arranged around the sides are from 12 to 15 large rooms each about 20 feet square, which may be used for committee rooms, dressing rooms for the artists, etc. The interior is most artistic, being treated along the same lines as the exterior, with the free use of ornamental columns, but no massive columns appear to break the view of the audience from any point. The immense roof of the structure is supported entirely by trusses, involving intricate nature of architecture. Special attention is being paid by the architects to the problem of acoustics, and they express the belief that the building will be entirely satisfactory on that point.

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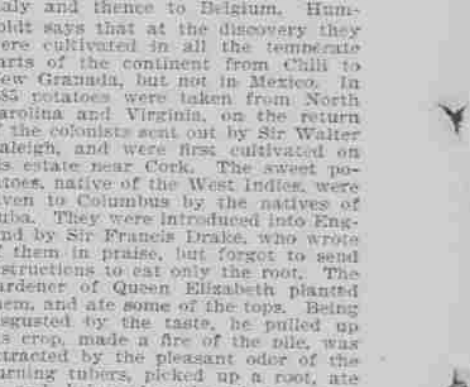
Potatoes.

Lippincott's: Potatoes, native to Peru, were discovered by the Spaniards in the neighborhood of Quito, where they were cultivated by the natives. Comford, a monk, first introduced them into Spain, whence they passed into Italy and thence to Belgium. Humboldt says that at the discovery they were cultivated in all the temperate parts of the continent from Chili to New Granada, but not in Mexico. In 1855 potatoes were taken from North Carolina and Virginia, on the return of the colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh, and were first cultivated on his estate near Cork. The sweet potatoes, native of the West Indies, were given to Columbus by the natives of Cuba. They were introduced into England by Sir Francis Drake, who wrote of them in praise, but for so long instructed to eat only the root. The gardener of Queen Elizabeth planted them, and ate some of the tops. Being disgusted by the taste, he pulled up his crop, made a fire of the pile, and attracted by the pleasant odor of the burning tubers, picked up a root, ate it, and, being pleased with the taste, continued the cultivation and introduced them to the rest of the world.

Fish Colors.

The fish's belly is white and his back green, because in swimming about in the water the white belly is the color of the light shining through the water, and the green back is the color of the burning tubers, picked up a root, ate it, and, being pleased with the taste, continued the cultivation and introduced them to the rest of the world.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.



THE AUDITORIUM.

The drawing of the auditorium shows a building which will be an artistic addition to the other beautiful buildings of the main court. It will occupy a space 192x246 feet. The facade consists of an allegorical group depicting the masses. Surmounting this pediment is a statue of heroic size representing Fame. The interior of the auditorium is arranged on the lines of a Greek theatre, with the seats in a semi-circle, facing south. The main floor has a seating capacity of 4,000 and the stage 500. Opening from the auditorium and arranged around the sides are from 12 to 15 large rooms each about 20 feet square, which may be used for committee rooms, dressing rooms for the artists, etc. The interior is most artistic, being treated along the same lines as the exterior, with the free use of ornamental columns, but no massive columns appear to break the view of the audience from any point. The immense roof of the structure is supported entirely by trusses, involving intricate nature of architecture. Special attention is being paid by the architects to the problem of acoustics, and they express the belief that the building will be entirely satisfactory on that point.